THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4415. *Wednesday, Feb.* 10, 1836. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Musical Romance of *Quasimodo; or, the Gypsey of Notre Dame* was repeated here last night, with *Intrigue*, and *The Carmelites.* Mr. George Jones, the American tragedian, has volunteered his gratutious services (in a letter to Lord Dudley Stewart) for the Benefit of the Polish Exiles, at this Theatre, on Saturday next, which liberal offer, (acknowledged with the thanks of his Lordship, and the Committee,) has been accepted. We hear with surprise and regret that the *principal tragedian* of this establishment has refused to perform for a less sum than £20 on that occasion.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, in the Opera of *The Bronze Horse*, Mr. Giubelei, inconsequence of the death of Mr. H. Phillips's father, sustained for the first time the character of *Tsing Sing*, and although he had but 24 hours notice to prepare, acquitted himself so well as to greatly enhance his fame, both as an actor and a singer; he played the part with true comic gusto, and sang with the skill of an accomplished musician. While on the subject of singing, we recommend Mr. Templeton not to force a repetition of his song, last night was not the first time he has done so—it is presuming and impertinent; he *bowed* and *grinned* for applause, and then began again without one single voice calling out encore. After *The Jewess*, a new Ballet was produced, called *Vol-au-Vent; or, a Night of Adventures*, the great and indeed only merit of which was introducing the performances of three Frenchmen, named Ravel, one of whom particularly exhibited some wonderful feats of agility and strength. Their endeavours to please were crowned with success, for the audience were rapturous in their applause. At the end of the second piece, a gentleman in the stage box made himself very obnoxious to the audience by insulting gestures, and for some minutes there was quite a row, till he was either ejected or walked off, but being under us we could not see which.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—On Monday night, a new Petite Comedy, in two acts, called *A Lesson in Love*, was brought out at this Theatre with complete success. Is is we believe the maiden effort of a young dramatist, and holds forth a promise to him of much fame and profit, if he follows it up with similar success; it is smartly written, and the interest of the plot is well sustained throughout. We are surprised that Mrs. Nisbett did not sustain the principal character, as we know the author intended

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it for her; it is that of a fascinating coquette, and would have exactly suited her mental as well as her physical qualifications. It is but common justice however to Miss Lavinia Melville to say she sustained the character admirably, and she ought to be obliged to the caprice of the fair widow in refusing the part. Ths Comedy was altogether well acted. Parry was very good in an odd kind of humorist, as was Mrs. Weston as an old dowager of the Chesterfield school. The applause was abundant to the novelty, as well as to the other three pieces, and the house was crowded.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from that favorite resort of play-goers, OFFLEY'S, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, where in addition to hearing some excellent singing, I am sure to meet with choice society—intend nightly to repeat my visit, for *entre nous*, there is no house where my wants are so *expeditiously* attended to, as here.—but I intrude—pray excuse me—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, I have to mention, that i've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday drop't into *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street, with Mrs. P. and my daughters—noticed as I am by the Royal Family, the nobility and gentry, must, like them, encourage this emporium of fashion, taste, and economy.—I mostly pop in by the private entrance. No.14.Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, v ws it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, had a delightful treat Mr. Editor at that fashionable resort the *Queen's Bazaar*, Oxford Street, quite astonished at the beauty of the Pass of Briancon, &c. after which viewed the unrivalled performances of Natural Magic of M.Falck, from Konisberg—quite electrified me!--hopeyou'll go?--Ad.1s.

Afterwards viewed the Splendid Self-Performing *Euterpeon*, astonished at its wonderful execution of different pieces, airs and overtures. Patronized by all the Nobility, Gentry and Musical Amateurs in London.—Hours of performing from One till Three.

Wednesday, attended a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, GoldenCorinthianSaloon, Baker Street, PortmanSquare—saw correct likenesses of Sir Robert Peel,Lord John Russell, Talleyrand, Hume, &c., and a representation of the diabolical *Fieschi, and the Infernal Machine.*

Met my fashionable friend Lord H—knew him by the elegant cut and quality of his hat, one of PERRING'S best at a Guinea; not to be equalled; popp'd into his Shop, 85, Strand, purchased one for myself and all the little P's—famous for lightness, cheapness and durability.

Wishing to see some of the wild sports of theEast, visited Daniel's celebrated Exhibition of *Hunting Wild Elephants*, taken from actual observations in the Island of Ceylon—exquisite scenery—fancied I was gazing on reality.

Had a delightful morning lounge with Mrs. P. at Kendalls' Civet Cat, Strand, stocked my drawing-room with bijouterie—my dressing-room with perfumery,&c and presented Mrs. P. with a beautiful toilet and work box, and returned home loaded with fancy articles as presents for my country cousins.

Tried London all over, and find the best place to dine is at EVANS'S. (late JOY'S) Piazza, Covent Garden, *Convivial Ordinary*, ready every day at 6 o'clock precisely—capital fare Mr.Editor, soups,joints, poultry,tarts, &c. and only 3s.!—delighted with the songs, glees, and Mr.Charles Sloman's extemporaneous singing.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after Theatre, call in at BRETT'S for a bottle of his *Improved* Patent Brandy.—Never like servants to know that I pay only 3s. 6d. a bottle for "the best Brandy in the world!" BRETT keeps *all sorts of choice Spirits* thus nicely bottled and papered, ready to pop into one's pockets—but mark well Mr Editor, No. 109, Drury Lane, is near Clare Court, and the name is H. BRETT.

"Why," said Count D'O—, at the Theatre the other night, "is *Robert Warren's Blacking* like the enchanting Vestris?" "Because its brilliancy never fades, its polish is complete, and its fame will last while there is a *last* in Europe!"—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (1st time) a new Tragedy, in 5 acts, entitled The

Provost of Bruges.

Bertulphe, (Provost of Bruges) Mr MACREADY,
Bouchard, (his Son-in-Law) Mr COOPER,
Thancmar, (Chatelain of Bourbourg) Mr WARDE,
Charles, (Earl of Flanders) Mr DIDDEAR,
Gautier, MrMATHEWS, St.Prieux, MrBRINDAL,
Hebert, Mr KING, Hackel, Mr DURUSET,
Albert, Mr F. COOKE,
Charentc, (Secretary of Bertulphe) Mr BAKER,
Philippe, Mr MEADOWS,
Antoine, (a Citizen) Mr TURNOUR,
Servant, Mr HOWELL. Page, Mr HONNER,
Dennis, (a Serf) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Seneschal, Mr HUGHES,
1st Citizen, MrHENRY, 2nd Ditto, MrYARNOLD,
3rd Ditto, Mr TAYLEURE,
4th Ditto, ... Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Messengers, Messrs. FENTON and MEARS,
Constance, (Daughter of Burtulphe) Miss E. TREE,
Ursula, Mrs VINING.

After which, (also for the 1st time) a New Comic Extravaganza, in 3 Acts, called

Frolics in 'Forty Five'

Mr Jernyngham, Mr COOPER,
Captain Brownlow.....Mr BRINDAL,
Mr Intheway, Mr HARLEY,
Sir Hector Mandrill.....Mr BARTLEY,
Shoeblack, Mr RICHARDSON,
Greenfiggins.....Mr W. FARREN,
Crosspatch, Mr MEADOWS,
Sophia, Miss LEE, Kitty,(her Maid) MrsHUMBY,
Mrs Dobbs, Mrs C. JONES,
Mrs Greenfiggins, ...Mrs VINING
Janet Cameron, Miss G. REEKIE.

Masqueraders, Gardeners, &c.—Mess. King, Kirke, Brady, Conway, Thorne, Heath, Jenkins, Smith, &c.
Mesdames Fairbrother, Ryals, Thomasin, Lydia, Hall, Payne, Valancy, Foster, Mears, Vials, Marchant, &c. &c.

To-morrow, The Bronze Horse, with the Performances of "The Ravel Family," and The Jewess.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (5th time this Season) Otway's Tragedy of

Venice Preserved.

Duke of Venice, Mr HARRIS, Priuli, Mr THOMPSON,
Jaffier, (his First Appearance at this Theatre) MrOTWAY,
Pierre, Mr C. KEMBLE, Bedamar, Mr FREDERICKS,
Renault, Mr TILBURY, Spinosa, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Elliott, Mr GRIFFITH, Theodore, Mr J. SMITH,
Mezzana, Mr BECKETT, Durand, Mr PAULO,
Captain of the Guard, Mr BENDER, Officer, MrBANNISTER,
Belvidera, Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
(Her 5th Appearance in that Character.)

After which, the popular Melo-Drama, called

The Robber's Wife !

Larry O'Gig, Mr DALY,
(From the Theatre Royal, Dublin—his First Appearance here)
Mr Briarly, Mr TILBURY, Red Rody, Mr C. HILL,
Mark Redland,..... (alias Murdock) .....Mr G. BENNETT,
Mr Penfuddle, Mr VALE,
Sawney Macfile, Mr ROGERS, Smelter, Mr COLLETT,
Mouser, Mr HUCKEL, Tip, Mr BECKETT,
Drosset, Mr HARRIS, Clipem, Mr BANNISTER,
Rose Redland, (the Robber's Wife) Mrs W. WEST.

SCENERY:

Interior of the Coiners' Cave in Cumberland. Road-side Inn, the "Fox & Goose." Interior of the Inn. Mountainous Pass and Distant View.

To conclude with, the Romantic Spectacle of The

BRONZE HORSE.

Zamna, Mr COLLINS, Tajan, Mr J. SMITH.
The Cloud King, Mr THOMPSON, Ping-Sing, Mr VALE,
Koyau, (a young Soldier) Mr COLLETT,
Tchin-Kao,..... (a Farmer) .... Mr GRIFFITH,
Peki, Miss TURPIN, Margelia, Miss WYNDHAM.
Loe Mangli, (a Spirit) Miss LAND,
Kao-Jan, (Fourth Wife to Ping-Sing) Mrs BATTERSBY.

To-morrow, Quasimodo; or, the Gypsey Girl of Notre Dame, The Carmelites, and The Bronze Horse.

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